

Chapter 1715 Counterfeit

Johanna's words enraged the woman. She waved the shawl she had grabbed from Johanna and stood there, fuming.

Janet, standing right behind Johanna, chuckled along with the other servants in the room at Johanna's words.

The woman with striking red lips tried to speak, but Johanna was quicker. "To me, Beal and Janet are my only family."

She then looked pointedly at the three women and said slowly, "If it weren't for Beal, I wouldn't let just anyone walk into my house."

Johanna's scornful words struck the old lady deeply. She sprang up, pointing at Johanna, and burst into angry curses. "Johanna! How dare you call us 'just anyone'? We're Beal's family. Beal is my son. You can't just throw us out!"

Triggered by Johanna's remarks, the old lady lost all composure, yelling at Janet, "You're a fake! Johanna brought you here! You're not really part of the White family. Beal's real daughter died three months ago when she disappeared!"

After this, the old lady hit her thigh and started crying loudly. "My poor granddaughter! She died so horribly! No one found her body. And to think, her cruel mother replaced her so quickly just for some property!"

Janet stared, speechless, at the bizarre scene before her. She finally understood why Johanna had warned her to steer clear of Beal's quirky relatives. They were indescribably odd.

As the old lady sobbed on, two women behind her quickly joined in, creating a loud scene of tears and wailing.

But Johanna didn't budge an inch, no matter how much they cried.

Since the old lady and her group were blocking the exit, Johanna and Janet couldn't leave.

Instead, Johanna led Janet to the small balcony. They relaxed on the sofa, sipping coffee and soaking up the sun, waiting for Beal to come back.

"Johanna! How could you? Treating an old woman like me this way... It's just too much! I can't take it! How could my son marry someone so heartless?"

The old lady's cries continued. Janet, concerned, whispered to Johanna, "Mom, what if she has a

health crisis from all this crying, like a heart attack or something?"

Beal would surely back Johanna, but the old lady was still his mother. Any harm to her wouldn't be good.

Johanna, unconcerned, chuckled and said, "Don't worry. This happens all the time. I've got two family doctors on call here. If she faints, they'll be here in two minutes."

Janet felt a wave of relief at her words.